Nimble and Quick.

Pick and Chuſe where You will.

Here is ſomething to fit and pleaſe every Body

CONTAINING

The Humours of the AGE

BEING

Whimſical, Witty, Diverting, and Comical,

WITH

Uſeful Remarks on the Virtues and Vices o

the Times.

Nimble and Quick.

I Never think of a wife till I am hungry, and then I look for a whore, in hopes ſhe will bring me to a morſel of bread.

I love ſtrong-beer twice in the year, that is ſummer and winter.

I hate lawyers and liars, becauſe they breed wrangling and jangling.

I would be a ſoldier, was there all plunder and no fighting.

I love a clergyman that practiſes what he preaches, for otherwiſe we muſt mind what he ſays, and not what he does.

If ever I marry I will have the ugliеſt woman I can find, then I ſhall be ſure to have her to myſelf.

Shew me a Poet, a painter, and a quaker, and will ſhew you three liars.

Of all the men in the world, blind men walk the moſt upright ſo they are the moſt charitable, or they never ſee their neighbours

Of all people, I pity whores, for they hazard ſoul and body for a bad living.

Was I a man in Power I'd build alms houſes for the rich, and maintain them at their own coſt.

The greateſt folly in the world, is to love the world.

In former days the world boaſted of ſeven wiſe men, but now every man is wiſe in his own conceit; yet, in my opinion if ſome are wiſe, more are otherwiſe.

Of all callings I hate quack-doctors, for if they do good, the world hears faſt enough of it.

The greateſt enemies whores have, are the French and Small-pox; one ſpoils their faces, and the other their conſtitution.

I hate riches for the danger that attends them.

I would not have my throat cut for a buſhel of gold.

Ballad-ſingers have the moſt honeſt trade in the world for your money. It is alſo an antient and honourable calling, for Homer himſel was one,

Sailors are the braveſt and merrieſt fellows in the world, for they drink and dance when

there is but an inch between them and their watery graves.

The aſtrologer is a wiſe man, he can tell future events; but not the man that cuckolds him, nor when.

It would puzzle a philoſopher to give the preference to a Chimney-ſweeper or a Tom turdman, they are both ſuch uſeful members of the community.

Tea and tobacco are pernicious weeds and grand thieves; they deſerve hanging more than highwaymen, for they pick the pockets of the whole nation.

There are five great rarities hard to find: A black Swan, a Phœnix, a Unicorn, the Philoſopher's Stone, and a Maid at ſixteen.

If extortioners cannot enter the kingdom of heaven, where muſt uſurers, tally-men, and pawn-brokers go?

By cards and dice men are ſoon ruin'd, gaming has brought many to the gallows.

Soldiers and butchers are very near relations, they both live by killing and ſlaughter.

I never ſee a taylor but he puts me in mind of a cabbage. Nor a miller or a weaver, but I think of a thief.

Actors and apes are the greateſt mimicks; it is hard to determine whether they are or are not rational.

Good old women and good ſmall-beer are hard to be found, yet theſe are good in their kind.

What's the difference between ale-drapers and linnen-drapers? Only this, one cheats you with froth, the other with cloth.

There is one abominable thing I cannot help reminding you of; that is, for neighbours, to go to law about trifles, and ſo rob their children.

A ſober virtuous wiſe boy is better than a vicious grey-headed old fool; ſo a living dog is better than a dead lion.

Number me the ſands on the ſea-ſhore, and the ſtars in the ſky, and I will number you the numberleſs faults of a lewd woman. Yet virtuous woman is the pride of nature, and the glory of the univerſe; but where ſhall I find her?

Swearing and curſing is the language of hell, which people take care to learn before they go thither.

Beauty is the faireſt flower in nature's garden; but who would doat on ſuch a fading toy? yet I would oblige all young men to marry at the age of twenty-one; marry handſome women for their own ſake, homely women for charity's ſake; I would conſtrain wealthy miſers to marry poor women, rich maidens poor batchelors, purpoſely to bring the world on a level.

Could I diſpoſe nature, hypocrites ſhould have two faces, becauſe like watermen, they look one way and row another.

If all mens faults were writ in their foreheads, what a ſcroll would appear!

To portion daughters and build ſhips are chargeable things, yet after all coſts and pains they prove leaky veſſels.

Had I three ſons, if one of them was a dunce,

two ſhould practice Law and Phyſic, and the other ſhould be a Parſon.

There are five things very wonderful: Swift Fame, which like a ſnow-ball, gathers as it goes. A Muſket-ſhot, that kills before you hear the report. The Sight, that reaches the higheſt heavens in an inſtant. Thought, that traverſes the globe in a moment. And Lightening, which kills the child in the womb, and hurts not the mother, and melts gold in a bag, without ſingeing the canvas.

Some ſay, That England is the garden of the

the Paradiſe of Women, a Purgatory for ſervants, and a Hell for Horſes. We have the handſomeſt women in the world, I muſt own, and we give them the greateſt privileges, the honour of the wall, the third of our effects, and the like, yet they ſeldom requite us with any thing but a large pair of horns; and like the devil, the more you humour them, the worſe they are; give them an inch, and they will take an ell.

But there is no general rule without exception; what I ſpeak is of the bad humours of men, one ſtory is good till another is told; in the mean time give me leave to ſpeak my thoughts: Thoſe that are good huſbands I believe make good wives; and if they are bad, there are ſix of one, and half a dozen of the other. God mend us all!

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And thus I've finiſh'd what I firſt propoſs'd,
And if I have more or leſs of truth diſclos'd,
Then what you like, excuſe me for this time,
'Tis needs makes old wives trot, and poets rhime:
Therefore extend your halfpence if you pleaſe,
And I'll pray for you all my remaining days.